

# The Paducah Sun

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TUESDAY, JULY 14.

## CIRCULATION STATEMENT.

June-1908.	
1.....4749	16.....4732
2.....4732	17.....4713
3.....4716	18.....4709
4.....4699	19.....4704
5.....4687	20.....4702
6.....4707	21.....4685
7.....4715	22.....4688
8.....4706	23.....4691
9.....4724	24.....4691
10.....4732	25.....4701
11.....4737	26.....4705
12.....4743	27.....4704
13.....4755	28.....4691
14.....4755	29.....4691
15.....4755	30.....4691

Total.....122518  
Average for June, 1908.....4712  
Average for June, 1907.....3953  
Increase.....759

Personally appeared before me,  
this July 2, 1908, R. D. MacMillen,  
business manager of The Sun, who  
affirms that the above statement of  
the circulation of The Sun for the  
month of June, 1908, is true to the  
best of his knowledge and belief.  
My commission expires January  
30, 1912. PETER PURYEAR,  
Notary Public.

## ANNOUNCEMENT.

**County Court Clerk.**  
The Sun is authorized to announce  
Hiram Smedley a candidate for re-  
election to the office of Clerk of the  
McCracken County Court subject to  
the action of the Democratic party.

## Daily Thought.

"Happiness is a means rather than  
an end. It creates energy, promotes  
growth and nutrition and prolongs  
life."

That New York married man, whose  
beautiful stenographer was killed  
Sunday night by the overturning of  
his auto, is a sad sight.

That's a base argument against re-  
form, that you will have to do it all  
over again some time. The same argu-  
ment can be presented against  
sweeping a house.

The postoffice department clerk,  
who refused to contest her millionaire  
father's will because she hated notor-  
ety, got the notoriety, if that is what  
she was after.

Peary had better bring the pole  
back with him this time; or Roosevelt  
probably will go up and get it when  
he completes his African trip.

William Jennings Bryan has offered  
half the executive mansion to Mr.  
Kern, in case they are elected; but, of  
course, Mr. Kern will understand that  
proposition is subject to Mrs. Bryan's  
 veto.

"Encouraged by the result of the  
suits against the Hollowells in the  
federal court, negroes and others who  
were driven out of the state by night  
riders, are filing suits against their  
tormentors in large sums. It is rather  
a serious business to run up against  
the federal court," says an exchange.  
It is quite a serious thing to run  
up against the state court in this cir-  
cuit.

## "BACK TO THE FARM."

In connection with a picture of the  
rude frontier cabin which J. Sterling  
Morton and his wife commenced  
their life struggle, Collier's Weekly  
produces an editorial, which is so true  
and simple that we quote it in full:

"The above picture is of the house  
that J. Sterling Morton built with his  
own hands when he began life on a  
Nebraska homestead. He was a col-  
lege graduate and the son and grand-  
son of men with intellectual occupa-  
tions. The young wife who did the  
cooking in this house had a similar  
cultivation and ancestry. In his  
home Morton had the career which  
ended in a cabinet office, and raised a  
son who was also a cabinet member.  
What young couple is so poor today  
that such a home is beyond them?  
Granted the willingness to work with  
their hands, and granted that educa-  
tion and city life have not made them  
effeminate? Granted the same endow-  
ment of character and mind, a  
career of equal dignity and fulfillment  
is as possible today. Much so-called  
social reform is governed by a spirit  
which puts the mark of intolerable  
burden upon those conditions which

call out initiative and hard work. As  
we hinted the other day, most of the  
city dwellers, whom the reformers  
seek to mark as objects of pity and  
governmental solicitude, could cure  
many of their own ills by a thirty-  
mile walk into the country. A whole-  
sale exodus of the kind would do  
much to restore the economic balance,  
solve the question of the unemployed,  
and mend most of the troubles about  
which Socialists and philanthropists  
lie awake. It would insure genera-  
tions of clean bodies and sound minds,  
just as surely as keeping them in the  
city, coddling them there, and putting  
premiums on the absence rather than  
the presence of initiative and self-re-  
liance, will breed a poor race. Says  
Debs, the Socialist candidate for pres-  
ident: 'Had Lincoln been born in a  
sweatshop, he would never have been  
heard of.' Had Lincoln's ancestors,  
or Lincoln himself, been of the lax  
fibre which sticks to the sweatshop  
because of the light, the crowds, and  
the steam-heat, probably they never  
would have been heard of. But they  
had the self-reliance and self-suffi-  
ciency which makes the more solitary  
life of the farm endurable. Any  
sweatshop worker can give his chil-  
dren much more than Lincoln's start  
by a two days' walk in the country  
and a self-abnegation sufficient to deny  
himself Coney Island and the corner  
saloon."

The foregoing is in timely connec-  
tion with the "Back to the Farm"  
movement. In New England, 'tis said,  
farms are abandoned and standing  
idle. In New York farmers, unable  
to get help, are selling out  
on the best terms they can and leav-  
ing. The middle west, Ohio, Indiana  
and Illinois, are fast becoming states  
with large cities and tenant farmers.  
The west is crying for harvest hands,  
and the increasing population is forc-  
ing the price of beef and food stuffs  
to an alarming figure.

In the great cities, while this con-  
dition existed in the country, work-  
men were idle and suffering. The  
laborer in the city lives in crowded,  
unhealthful tenements, where he can  
enjoy none of the advantages of a  
city, and can only be continually ir-  
ritated by the sight of blessings en-  
joyed by others, but denied to him. In  
the country he could live in a good home,  
with plenty of room for the children,  
plenty of the most wholesome food  
and water, and no one to flaunt  
greater prosperity in his face.

Moreover, as Americans learn how  
to farm, these abandoned homesteads  
will be valuable. Men now own more  
land than they can properly care for.  
Instead of seeing how many acres  
they can till, men will see how much  
they can produce on one acre. Then  
farming in the vicinity of great cities  
will become profitable.  
The removal of tenement dwellers  
from the cities to the country, will  
be a patriotic work. It will lessen  
the suffering, and increase the pro-  
duction besides improving the  
breed of men. Some of these city  
dwellers do not know what the coun-  
try is like. There is a work here of  
national scope and significance for  
someone that knows how. Eventually  
the problem will solve itself, as usual  
leaving in the wake of its slow pro-  
gress thousands of corpses and broken  
lives. The modern method should be  
to stimulate the movement.

## SLIGHTLY HUMOROUS.

"What is the name of your new  
novel?"  
"The Dungeon." Good, gloomy  
title, eh?"  
"Yes. That name alone ought to  
get the book among the six best cel-  
lars."—Kansas City Journal.

## His Qualification.



Managing Director—Well, and what  
are your qualifications for the post of  
night watchman?  
Applicant—Well, sir, for one thing,  
the least noise wakes me up.

## Arranging for the Defense.

The ethics of the difference be-  
tween the professional opinion of a  
paid advocate and the honest con-  
viction of a learned man were set  
forth by a well-known English bar-  
rister who died recently. It was a  
case of murder, and the client and  
counsel were closeted together.  
"Smith," said the barrister, "of  
course I know you didn't murder the  
man, but, as a matter of fact, did  
you do it with the butt end of a re-  
volver or with a stick?" "Sir," said  
Smith, "I swear I am innocent." "I  
know that perfectly well, but you  
must tell me. For if you did it with  
a revolver, I shall say to the prosecu-  
tion, 'produce the stick!' and if you  
did it with a stick, I shall say, 'pro-  
duce the revolver!'" The client  
paused and scratched his head medi-  
tatively. "It was the butt end of  
a revolver," said Smith. "That's right!"  
said the counsel; "I think I can get  
you off now."—The Argonaut.

# THE VANISHING FLEETS

By  
ROY NORTON

ILLUSTRATED BY A. WEIL  
(Continued from last issue.)

## CHAPTER XX.

What Befell the Emperor.  
Like a lonely rock that has with-  
stood the fury of a storm and the bat-  
tling of the seas to emerge again  
into sunlight, the president felt his  
hour of justification approaching. His  
hour of triumph was at hand, and his  
prayers were being answered; but the  
task was not yet done.

The unqualified victory over the  
Japanese fleet made the outcome of  
the war a certainty; hence it was with  
patience that the administration  
waited for the next move in the far  
east, which must of necessity come  
China. There was no doubt that she  
would assist her ally. At first this  
seemed an imminent action; but sev-  
eral days passed bringing through the  
secret service no news save that her  
fleet, huge and well manned, was  
making preparations to sail. The  
president, knowing that for the accom-  
plishment of his purpose oriental  
power must be broken; indulged in the  
fervent hope that the attack might  
come soon.

There was less trouble internally,  
as the people were beginning to have  
faith in the administration, though  
they were speculating as to what  
course of procedure was being fol-  
lowed. It was while affairs were in  
this condition that the sailing of the  
British fleet was duly announced  
through secret channels of informa-  
tion. The coterie saw before it the  
necessity of either abandoning the  
hope of teaching China a drastic lesson  
and announcing its secret to the world  
or meeting the British squadrons and  
holding them hostage in the interest  
of peace. They chose the latter al-  
ternative, and thereby was caused the  
strangest chapter in the history of war.

Like that other silly outward to the  
western seas, this one was timely. It  
was made when the British fleet might  
be met beyond the reach of wireless  
telegraph communication, and the pe-  
riphery from the key was also under  
cover of darkness. Again there was a  
resemblance to the Japanese affair,  
in that the appearance of the radio-  
planes created surprise and consterna-  
tion on the warships. Here, however,  
the similarity ended. The Anglo-  
Saxon mind knows no such thing as  
surrender when once it is stirred to  
the depths of its stubbornness. It can  
read only two answers to the riddle  
of conflict—victory or death—as has  
been attested by many a hard-fought  
battle on land and sea.

The armada of Great Britain had  
sailed with apprehensions, being full  
conscious that it was invading a terri-  
tory of mystery and danger, and the  
vigilance of its watch, therefore, was  
never relaxed. The consternation  
caused by the first sight of the aerial  
fleet was immediately followed by a  
hurried clearing of the decks for ac-  
tion, although defeat in a battle  
against such overpowering odds was a  
foregone conclusion. No gun was  
fired, however, and all stood expect-  
antly awaiting a declaration of intent  
from the monsters of the air which  
had come upon them in the full glare  
of the afternoon sun.

With slow and stately majesty the  
radioplanes approached, each flying  
the flag of the United States and be-  
neath it the emblem of truth. The  
Dreadnought, answering "sluggishly"  
to the swell and hurling great cascades  
of water from its bow, was in the  
heart of the formation, and in its pon-  
derous might seemed fearless of any-  
thing afloat. Toward it the foremost  
radioplane directed its course, drop-  
ping steadily down until full abreast  
and on a level with the great fighting  
tops, while the officers of the battle  
ship watched with amazement its  
splendid control. Not till then was  
there a visible display of life aboard it.  
A port opened and into the black-  
ness of its frame Bevin emerged,  
while directly behind him stood the  
scientist, who had recovered, and was  
to witness the first full demonstration  
of the power he had evolved. On the  
bridge of the battle ship the British  
admiral stood, surrounded by staff of-  
ficers.

"Good afternoon, admiral," the  
American hailed. "Glad to see you.  
How do you like the looks of us?"  
Across Fields' face flitted a half  
smile. "We are very well indeed, Ad-  
miral Bevin; but can't say we are  
particularly glad to see you, or sure  
that we like you until we know more.  
Clever invention that. Must have  
been conceived by an Englishman."

Behind the United States officer a  
withered little figure became im-  
bued with a sudden frenzy of passion  
that threatened to interject an un-  
pleasant remark; but Bevin checked  
him with a laugh and grew serious  
again.

"Admiral," he said, "my country  
isn't at war with yours. You under-  
stand that."  
Fields looked relieved, and lost  
somewhat of his air of set defiance.  
At the head of his men he crossed to  
the end of the bridge where he might  
be nearer the one addressing him. The  
nervous strain of the situation was be-  
ing rapidly diminished. "Frankly, I'm  
glad to be reassured," he replied.

"There are a lot of things we'd rather  
know."  
"And which I shall be glad to ex-  
plain if you and a dozen of your im-  
mediate subordinates will come aboard  
as my guests."

The invitation was immediately ac-  
cepted; but it was a trying interview  
for the Britons. The machine on  
which they were receiving was the  
Roberts, which was the latest pro-  
duction of the plant on the key. It  
was larger than its predecessors, and  
had been made the most pretentious.  
It was elegantly appointed. Amid-  
ships it contained a drawing room on  
which the most careful workmanship  
had been lavished. The guests gath-  
ered round a huge mahogany table,  
whose polished top reflected the light  
from the colored ports of the dome,  
and were served with refreshments be-  
fore Bevin resorted to the object of  
his visit. He drew from his pocket  
an official packet and laid it open be-  
fore him.

"Gentlemen," he began, "of course  
you are interested in all that you have  
seen, and in the attitude of the United  
States. What I shall read to you are  
my orders. I have come out here to  
meet you for the purpose, first of all,  
that you may hear them."

The Roberts had ascended to an al-  
titude above the others of the Ameri-  
can fleet, and was resting in mid air.  
It was very still, the light hum of a  
small dynamo from behind the parti-  
tions being the only disturber of sil-  
ence. He opened the document and  
read:

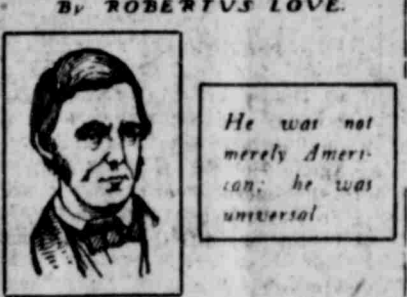
"You are instructed to intercept the  
British fleet and assure its officers of  
the good will of the United States to-  
ward his majesty, King Edward VII.,  
and all his subjects. You are to ex-  
plain to them that the United States is  
compelled, in pursuance of its adopted  
policy formulated at the commence-  
ment of the war with Japan, to main-  
tain the secret of its power until such  
time as it is deemed expedient to an-  
nounce it to the world. You will then  
endeavor to induce the British fleet  
to surrender itself into your hands as  
guests of this country, assuring those  
in command that all damages accru-  
ing will be repaired by the United  
States. You are to use all due caution  
to avoid injury to life, property, or  
pride, and to transport the entire fleet  
to the waters of Chesapeake bay, after  
which for a brief period the officers  
and men of Great Britain will be en-  
tertained by the United States."  
(To be continued in next issue.)

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## 2-MINUTE SKETCHES

Ralph Waldo Emerson.

By ROBERTUS LOVE.



EMERSON was pure intellect.  
Though he lived in America  
for nearly eighty years, he was  
not materially influenced by the sur-  
roundings and the events of his time  
and country. He dwelt in his own  
world of mental contemplation. From  
boyhood to time during his long life he  
was in the world the fruits of those  
speculations in lectures, essays and  
poems. But so far as externals go out  
of his essays or poems might have  
been written in any other age or in  
any other country. He was not Ameri-  
can; he was universal.

Perhaps no writer ever lived the  
sum of whose literary work is as de-  
void of vulgarity. All of the Em-  
ersonian output is simply thought re-  
fined to the uttermost. There is no  
humor save in the way of sarcasm  
and the sarcasm is lofty and benevo-  
lent.

Emerson was a supreme idealist. He  
never climbed toward ideals nor groped  
in the dark after ideals, for he was  
the exponent of ideas already attain-  
ed. The great commercial world rag-  
ed around him, but he held aloof, con-  
tent to live simply and frugally, rich  
in his own wisdom.  
The great lesson of Emerson's life  
and teachings lies in his conception of  
the inherent nobility of the human  
soul. He repudiated utterly and with  
earnest scorn the age worn conception of  
man as a sinful and filthy maggot  
crawling about the earth asking alms  
of a superior divinity. The godliness  
residing in humanity, the inherent pos-  
sibilities of the human soul, the inevi-  
table evolution of the soul of man from low-  
er to higher, the divine dignity of life  
upon earth—these things Emerson be-  
lieved and felt and taught for more  
than fifty years.

## Miss Ethel to Make Debut.

Washington, July 14.—Miss Ethel  
Roosevelt, who is now at Oyster Bay  
with her parents, will celebrate her  
19th birthday next month by a small  
house-party of girl friends.

The president and Mrs. Roosevelt  
have decided to present her to society  
at an unusually youthful age for a  
debutante, in order that she may be  
a white house bud. It is expected she  
will make her bow to society at a ball  
in the east room, like her elder sister,  
Mrs. Longworth, who was also pre-  
sented at an early age.

First Kid—Huh, seh got a new  
hair cut!  
Second Kid—Aw, gwan; it's de old  
one trimmed over.—Cornell Midway.

## HANDLE CROWDS

PLANS BEING MADE BY ILLINOIS  
CENTRAL FOR AUG. 8.

Crowds of Colored Excursionists Will  
Be Unloaded at Eleventh and  
Broadway.

Extensive arrangements are being  
made by local officials of the Illinois  
Central railroad to handle the throngs  
of colored excursionists that will come  
to the city August 8. Every avail-  
able passenger coach will be brought  
into service. The crowds will be load-  
ed and unloaded at Eleventh street  
and Broadway, and the cars "stuffed"  
on the tracks of the north yards dur-  
ing the day. The road has been suc-  
cessful in handling the crowds that  
came to Paducah on this occasion dur-  
ing previous years and the same good  
success is anticipated this year.

## ON PLAIN BUSINESS BASIS.

Seeking For Best Bargain In Select-  
ing a Wife.

Pitts is a sharp fellow, a man of  
business tact, says the Philadelphia  
Inquirer; and when Pitts goes into  
a shop he always gets the lowest cash  
price, and says:

"Well, I'll look about, and if I  
don't find anything that suits me bet-  
ter, I'll call and take this."

Pitts, like all sharp men, is par-  
tial to women, and young ones in  
particular. Now, quite lately, Pitts  
said to himself:

"I'm getting rather alone in years  
and think I'll get married."

His business qualities would not  
let him wait, so off he travels, and  
calls on a lady friend, opening the  
conversation, remarking that he  
would like to know what she thought  
about his getting married.

"Oh, Mr. Pitts, that is an affair in  
which I am not so very greatly inter-  
ested, and I prefer to leave it with  
yourself."

The young lady blushed very red,  
hesitated, and, finally, as Pitts was  
very well-to-do in the world, and  
morally, financially, and politically  
of good standing in society, she ac-  
cepted him. Whereupon the matter-of-  
fact Pitts said:

"Well, well, I'll look about, and  
if I don't find anybody that suits me  
better than you, I'll come back."

The new Mary Michael was launch-  
ed Saturday in the Tennessee river at  
Langstaff & Orm's. She is just a little  
smaller in dimensions than the old  
boat Mary Michael, but will be much  
faster and more powerful. Most of  
the machinery of the old boat will  
be put on the new one. The new boat  
when completed will be one of the  
best towboats that strike the Padu-  
cah harbor.

Miss Bunkerhill—Have you read  
Scott's novels?  
Miss Laker—All but his "Emu-  
sion." I have seen it advertised a  
great many times in Chicago, but I've  
never been able to get a copy.

The Evening Sun—10c a Week.

# THE STATE UNIVERSITY

Lexington, Ky.

The State University, Lexington, Kentucky, offers the follow-  
ing courses, namely, Agricultural, Mechanical Engineering, Civil  
Engineering, Electrical Engineering, Mining Engineering, Classi-  
cal and seven Scientific courses each of which extends over four  
years and leads to a Bachelor's degree; also a Department of  
Law and a Department of Education, which last has been estab-  
lished instead of the Normal School. Persons who enter this de-  
partment prepare for advanced work in pedagogy and are granted  
a Bachelor's degree in this subject when completed. The Academy  
for preparatory instruction is retained.

County appointees receive free tuition, privilege of residence  
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main ten consecutive months, or one collegiate year.

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hensive and modern. Military Science is fully provided for, as  
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ment with liberal remuneration. The total number of matricu-  
lates for last year was 10781. Each department has a special-  
ist at its head, with the necessary number of assistants.

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in Patterson Hall, which is well equipped with all the modern  
conveniences, bathroom, hall for physical culture, at \$3.00 per  
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on identical conditions with those applying to males.

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oratory and Education buildings afford ample and commodious  
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number of matriculates.

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tion regarding courses of study and terms of admission apply to  
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Fall Term Begins September 10, 1908

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